Dallas Herald.

JOHN W. SWINDELLS ["Our Country—May she always be right; but right or wrong—Our Country."] PUBLISHER.

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TERMS OF

THE DALLAS HERALD,

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☞ Announcements of candidates for State or District offices, $10; County offices, $5.

☞ Personal articles, when admitted to our columns, will be charged double the above rates.

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☞ Advertisements not marked with the number of insertions, will be continued until otherwise directed, or at the discretion of the Publisher, and charged accordingly.

☞ All communications of a business nature must be addressed to the Publisher.

Agents of the Herald.

The following gentlemen are respectfully requested to act as Agents for the Herald in the places named; and money paid to them will be fully acknowleged by the publisher, viz:

J. W. Johnson, Esq., Kaufman, Kaufman County.
J. G. Heath, Esq., Rockwall, Kaufman county.
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R. D Johnson, Esq., Commissioner, Galveston.

Public Meeting in Collin County.

Plano, Collin co., Texas, May 31, '60.

A meeting of the citizens of Collin and Dallas counties being held at Plano, for the purpose of investigating a matter relative to the conduct, and certain language, which had been used by C. N. Drake, and S. A. Winslow, of Collin, with and to a certain Negro man, Dick, belonging to W. P. Martin, of Collin county, which had a tendency to mar the safety and and peace of the neighborhood, and incite the slaves in our community to rebellion.

Mr. M. L. Hufman being called to the chair, briefly stated the design of coming together; after which, S M. Wilkins and Capt. Beverly, were appointed assistant chairmen, and H. H. Gossom, Secretary.

Upon motion the meeting was then constituted a committee of the whole; witnesses were then called and examined relative to said conduct and language with said negro; which, after being fully discussed was submitted to a committee of twelve to draft resolutions upon the evidence adduced, of the guilt or innocence of the accused, to be submitted to the committee of the whole.

The chairmen then appointed the following gentlemen a special committee to draft resolutions:

G. W. Barnett, Jas. C. Foreman, J. B. Floyd, J. C. Fain, Jno. Fain, W. G. Mathews, H. H. Gossom, W. N. Bush, Rob't. Rowland, W. B. Blalock, Wm. McCamy and Wm. Hughes.

The meeting then adjourned for half an hour.

The special committee appointed Wm. McCamy chairman and J. B. Floyd secretay; after some deliberation the following resolutions were submitted.

Resolved, 1st. That from the testimony adduced before this meeting, it is, in our judgment, expedient, for the safety and peace of this community, that C. N. Drake leave Collin county, on or before the 2d, day of June next, and continue his journey until he shall have passed the boundary of Texas, and never return within its limits.

2d. That it is in the judgment of this meeting, expedient, for the safety and peace of this community, that S. A. Winslow leave Collin county, on or before the 1st day of July next, and as soon as possible leave the State of Texas, and never return to said State.

Which were unanimously adopted by the committee of the whole; and on motion it was further

Resolved, That the chairmen appoint a special committee of twelve to wait upon Mr. W. P. Martin, and request him to give his negro man Dick, fifty lashes well laid on, for certain misdemeanor; and if he refuse to do the same, to perform said act themselves, and in the event said committee are forced to perform said whipping, we, the committee of the whole, promise and agree to sustain any and all costs and damages in Court, should any arise hereafter against said committee, in consequence of having performed said act; and that we subscribe our names hereunto in giving our votes for this resolution.

M. L. HUFMAN, T. A. DUNLAP,
G. W. BARNETT, WM. HUGHES,
J. F. ROWLAND, J. H. KEARLEY,
JNO. GRIDER, of Dallas county.
P. D. CRUME, JAS. C. FOREMAN,
JAS. C. FAIN, J. A. FAIN,
S. M. WILKINS, SANFORD BECK,
CAPT. BEVERLY, B. F. MATHEWS,
D. K. ROARK, W. G. MATHEWS,
G. W. BARNETT, H. H. GOSSOM,
of Collin county.

The chairmen then appointed Mr. J. C. Foreman to select twelve persons including himself, to wait upon Mr. Martin, who selected the following gentlemen:

J. C. Foreman, Daniel Klepper, M. L. Hufman, Rob't Rowland, Parson Wilkins, Wm. Blalock, James C. Fain, B. F. Mathews J. A. Fain, G. W. Mathews, Wm. Hughes, and Sanford Beck.

It was then resolved that these proceedings be published in the Dallas Herald, with the request that other papers copy. The meeting then adjourned.

M. L. HUFMAN, S. M. WILKINS, CAPT. BEVERLY. } *Chairmen.*

H. H. Gossom, *Secretary.*

Memphis, May 25.—The steamer Red Wing one of the Memphis and Little Rock Packets, while on her trip up the Arkansas river, struck a snag at Smith's cut off and sunk almost immediately. The Red Wing had on board several passengers all of whom with her officers and crew managed to get on the bank without the least injury, the boat and a portion of her cargo it is thought will probably be saved.

Washington, May 26.—In the House of Representatives yesterday the bill in reference to the negroes captured by the U. S. steamer Moran on board the bark Wild Fire, was taken up and considered at length. Among the principal speakers was Mr. Underwood, of georgia, who moved an amendment, providing for the sale of the negroes in Florida, or if this should be rejected to send them to the State of Massachusetts, there to enjoy their freedom. This last amendment was received with great laughter, after which, Mr. Dawson, of Mass., rose and strongly opposed its adoption. Mr. Underwood, on hearing the remark of Mr. Dawson, spoke in a loud and commanding tone, denouncing the views of the Representatives from Massachusetts. He was interrupted by cries of order, and a call for the police, by Mr. Cobb, of Alabama. The Speaker, however, succeeded at last in restoring order.

Senator Hale in his late speech congratulated the Douglas Democrats upon being permitted to talk Black Republicanism at Charleston were avowed Republicans are not premitted to go.

Good News for Coffee Drinkers.—The new crop of coffee in Brazil is larger than ever before known, the limbs of the trees having to be propped up to prevent their breaking beneath the weight of the growing berries. The coffee would not be in market before the middle of June.

It is believed that A. J. Johnson and W. H. Tyer, the murderers of D. M. Wilbanks, at Alvarado, Johnson county, have been arrested in Bexar county.—*Gazette.*

Editorial Correspondence.

Columbus, Ohio, May 11th, 1860.

Dear Herald: I wrote you last from New Orleans, on Monday last. Well, I left there on the same evening, at 8 o'clock, by the New Orleans, Jackson and Northern Mississippi Railroad, traveling all night.—The trains are provided with the latest improved sleeping cars, and one can lie down as comfortably as if he were at home and in his own bed. Breakfast time found us at Canton, Miss., a considerable place, where we had a good breakfast and were allowed sufficient time to eat it, although some of our passengers hurried through and did not eat half what they wanted. I took my time, being determined to get my four bits' worth, *which I did.*

During Tuesday, we passed a number of towns along the road, some of which were old and well improved places, while the most of them seemed to be new ones, brought into existence by the railroad, and exhibiting all that life and rapid progress that is usually shown by railroad towns. Among the important places, I will mention Holly Springs, (well known, I think, for its literary institutions,) and Granada, one of the oldest towns in the State, and having a well-built appearance. The depot is half a mile from the town, so that I could not see much of it. Here we obtained a dinner which I relished, wonderfully. All that one could wish, was spread before us, in abundance, and we were allowed plenty of time in which to eat it; but still I afterwards heard some of the passengees complaining! I arose from the table perfectly satisfied, and I believe I am about as hard to please as any one.

We passed through the outskirts of Jackson, (the Capital of the State,) but only got a glimpse of the State House and a few other public buildings. I should have liked to stop there a few hours; but I was anxious to get through and not miss any connections. We reached Grand Junction, Tenn., where the Memphis and Charleston road crosses,) about 4 o'clock; and here we parted with a number of our company, who were destined for various places on the above road; and among the number I was sorry to lose a young friend who had traveled all the way from Galveston with me, and for whom I had formed quite an attachment. They were compelled to remain at the Junction until 10 o'clock before they could continue their journey. We pressed forward by the Mississippi Central Railroad, (which, by the way, we had gotten on at Jackson,) on to Jackson, Tennessee, where we took the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, for Columbus, Ky., which latter place we reached just before daylight on Wednesday, and there took the beautiful steamer B. F. Cheney, for Cairo. Our river-trip was only of two hours' duration; and while on board, we had a most excellent breakfast, which, though it was rather an early one, we relished hugely, as we had not tasted supper the night before.

At Cairo, I took the Illinois Central Railroad, to Mattoon, the Junction of the above road with the Terre Haute, Alton and St. Louis road. At Mattoon, I got dinner,—a good one; thence, by the latter road, to Terre Haute—54 miles; thence by the Terre Haute and Richmond road, 73 miles, to Indianapolis, (the Capital of Indiana,) a large and business-looking city. We reached there about supper time; but not having a hungry, and only stopping a few moments, I entered the cars for this place, by the Dayton, Xenia, Little Miami and Columbus road. I took a berth in the sleeping cars, and laid down, about 8 o'clock, and soon found myself in the land of dreams, not waking until about 6 o'clock the next (Thursday) morning, when I found myself quietly resting in the depot at this place.

I have been a little particular in this account of my trip, to redeem it what may be called *fast traveling.* You will perceive that I left New Orleans at 8 o'clock on Monday night, and reached this city at 4 o'clock on Thursday morning,—just 56 hours—and another 24 hours would have placed me in New York, or 80 hours from New Orleans to New York, including stoppages, which is to be a large attendance; but what the result will be, is yet to be seen. It is generally believed that Seward has the nomination in his own hands, if he wants it; but he will not accept it unless he sees a good prospect of an election. You may possibly have the news by telegraph by the time you get this.

I have made my letter longer than I intended, and, for the general news, I refer you to the papers. I shall not probably write again until I reach Washington, when I will give you a little more of my travels. I leave here on Monday morning.

Yours truly, J. W. S.

Washington, May 17th, 1860.

Dear Herald: My last, left me at Cumberland, yesterday morning, about to start for this place. We took the 8 o'clock train, after a hearty breakfast at the St. Nicholas. As to what we had passed over the previous part of the line of the road from Cumberland, East, is not so striking or picturesque, though there are many objects of interest to be seen. After leaving Cumberland, we crossed the Potomac river back into Virginia, and run along its bank all the way down to Harper's Ferry. Opposite Cherry Run, on the Maryland side of the river, are the ruins of Fort Frederick; but I did not get a glimpse of them. We reached Martinsburg (the dining place) as early as 11 o'clock; but only a few of us took dinner there. It is a considerable town, and the hotel is an excelent one—in fact, I have yet to find an *ordinary* hotel no this whole line.

The next point of interest, and which has been rendered peculiarly so by the late John Brown foray, is Harper's Ferry. You and all your readers have read so much about this place within the past few months, that it is useless for me to say one word—and I *wont.* At Harper's Ferry we crossed the Potomac again, into Maryland.—From thence to the Relay House, the most important place is Ellicott's Mills, of which every one has heard. There is a good deal of business carried on at this place; but it has declined, I understand, within the past few years. At the Relay House we had to remain about half an hour, the train in which I had been, proceeding on to Baltimore; and here, again, I parted with Mr. Stuart of Galveston, who went on to the latter city.

I reached the Federal City at about 5 o'clock, and "put up" at the Kirkwood House, and was glad to retire to my room for a bath and clean livery, for our day's ride had been an exceedingly dusty one,—and the coal smoke penetrating to the skin.

Before I say good-bye to the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, I have two things to mention. The first is, to accord my meed of praise to the courteous and attentive Conductors on the whole line, as well as to all the officials of the road. So far as I saw, they are ever ready and willing to afford every facility to their passengers, are gentlemanly and prompt in the performance of their duties; and such is the perfect system that is inaugurated on this road, that every department of the workings of the road goes on as smoothly as clock-work. And *lastly*, to give your readers some idea of the business done on this road, let me give you a few statistics, which I compile from the little Guide Book mentioned in my last.

In the first place, the total length of the road, including its branches and tributaries, is 822 miles; its total cost, about $31,000,000; number of tunnels, 14, with an aggregate length of 12,694 feet; number of bridges, 186, with a total length of 15,088 feet; number of officers and employees in 1857, 4,960; number of locomotives, 235; passenger cars, 124; freight cars, 3,668. In addition to this, the company own an exclusive telegraph line along the road, the value of which, to facilitate the operations of the road, can hardly be estimated.

6 P. M., 17th.

I quit writing this morning to go up to Willards' to get a look at the nation's guests, the Japanese Embassy; and after much patience and perseverance, I succeded. The military escort, consisting of the ordnance corps, and a battallion of marine corps, from the Navy Yard, and accompanied by the full marine band, marched up Pennsylvania avenue about 10 oclock, and halted in front of the side entrance of Willard's Hotel, the head quarters of the Embassy, forming in open order on each side of the street, allowing space between the lines for the carriages that were to convey the Embassy to the Presidential Mansion. I secured a good position (on the street near the entrance to the hotel,) where I had to wait something over an hour. During this time, a number of the Japanese, comprising the under officers, &c., might be seen at the door and windows, gazing out at the preparations going on, and evidently well pleased with the appearance of the military and the vast throng of citizens assembled. I stood very near the window, where I could see one of them busily engaged in sketching the scene; and on the other side of the street, I counted no less than five operators with their cameras, engaged in the same way. The papers state that the artists accompanying the Embassy, are very expert, and their sketches are very accurate.

A little before 12 o'clock, the Prince, the chief of the Embassy, made his appearance at the door, and immediately descended and took his seat in a carriage, and he was followed by some six or eight others of a lesser grade, who entered other carriages—the servants having long staves of unknown meaning, surrounding the carriages, as a body guard, and bowing themselves to the earth as the Embassadors passed them in going to the carriages. After all were seated, the line of march was taken up for the President's House, and I followed the crowd as far as the gate, which the crowd was not permitted to enter.—What transpired within the Executive Mansion, I cannot inform you; but you will find it duly chronicled in the morning papers. I had a good look at the whole of the Embassy, from the Prince to the servants. The higher officials were dignified and ceremonious, but the servants were not at all reserved, seeming to take great interest in all they saw, and very inquisitive. After they had entered the President's House, I took a stroll around the grounds, and amused myself for and hour or more in seeing the sights in that portion of the city, not the least of which is the equestrian statue of General Jackson.

This afternoon I went up to the Capitol, to see the people's Representatives in session. In the Senate, General Davis, of Mississippi, had just commenced speaking, in continuation of his speech of the previous day, in reply to Mr. Douglas on "Squatter Sovereignty;" and he pressed the "Little Giant" to the wall in nearly every point which he made, so much so, that Mr. Douglas, in replying to some question of Gen. Davis, said, that when an emergency came, it was time enough to say what he would say, and what he would not. The debate was a very interesting one, and was carried on with energy and acknowledged ability on both sides. Gen. Davis is a forcible and graceful speaker; but his voice has failed him in the past few years, and he cannot be distinctly understood at the position which I occupied. Mr. Douglas I only heard in a few brief replies. His voice is deep, but harsh to the ear. I do not like his manner and style as well as that of Gen. Davis. The Senate was quite full on the Democratic side; but on the other, most of the seats appeared vacant. There was a fine attendance in the galleries, and no doubt would have been a full house, but for the reception of the Japanese. I noticed our immediate Representative, Hon. John H. Reagan, very near to Gen. Davis, during his whole speech, apparently taking a deep interest in the discussion. It is said that Mr. Douglas has widened the breach in the Democratic ranks, by his speech of Tuesday and Wednesday; and if the adjourned Convention at Baltimore sustains him in his position, there is no possibility of a conciliation.

The Constitution, of to-day, publishes an address of the National Democracy, a copy of which I see I have herewith. What will be the effect of it, is yet hard to say. We must wait for her decision.

I was pleased to meet, in the gallery of the Senate Chamber, our worthy ex-Governor, Hon. H. R. Runnels. He and several others of the Texas Delegation to Charleston, have been here for two or three weeks. Ex-Lieut. Gov. Lubbock, I understand, is in South Carolina, but is expected here every day, when they will all proceed on to New York.

From the Senate Chamber, I went to the Hall of the House of Representatives; and I must say that I was utterly astonished at the comparison between the bodies, in point of order and decorum. In the Senate, everything was dignified and orderly, and the utmost courtesy prevailed between the Senators; while, in the House, even while business was progressing, there was a total want of order—a continual hum of voices, drowning the voices of those who were addressing the Chair, and frequently half a dozen members on their feet at the same time. It was a perfect Babel; and I quit the Hall, after a few moments, because I could not understand anything that was going on. How the Reporters manage to find out what is done in such an uproar, it is hard to understand.

But my time and paper admonish me to bring this letter to a close. I shall probably leave here to-morrow morning, for New York; and will write you again from that city. It was my intention, as it was my earnest wish, to visit Mount Vernon, while here; but my time is growing short, and "home, sweet home," is begining to be uppermost in my thoughts.

Yours, &c. J. W. S.

Baltimore, May 22d, 1860.

Dear Herald: Having parted with you some 10 days ago, I have to note what may appear somewhat a repetition of previous travels from the flourishing town of Dallas to this point; yet some incidents of travel may not be uninteresting.

After leaving Dallas by stage, we reached the Navisota Depot via the Central Route, (so called,) in 3 days—riding two nights. We thence took the railroad to Houston, which distance (70 miles) was accomplished by the agency of the iron horse, in three and a half hours. Being somewhat fatigued by land travel, and wishing to secure a good night's rest, we embarked, at Houston, on board the new steamboat, Bayou City, under charge of that prince of steam boat captains—Sterrett, and enjoyed a very refreshing supper, served up in elegant style, consisting of fowl and fish and other viands and condiments in proportion that would do credit to the St. Charles, at N. Orleans. After a comfortable night's lodging, we awoke to find ourselves moored at the Island City.—Our astonishment was great, to find the stately and magnificent store houses and other buildings that had risen, (Phœnix-like) not from ashes, but from the bed of sand, within the last two years—predicting a brilliant future for Galveston.

After spending a day exchanging salutations with our old friends, the weather being propitious, we embarked on the steamship, Morgan, (the outside line) for New Orleans. Our passage across the Gulf, was pleasant in the extreme—soft breezes wafting us along, with no disturbance from raging billows. The weather being fine, the bosom of the Gulf was almost as calm and placid as a lake. We had a fine run, (32 hours) and reached the Crescent City in fine spirits.

While at New Orleans, we heard of the nomination of Bell, of Tennessee, and Everett, of Mass., as the Union candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidecy. They have many friends; as men which their position as statesmen, and possessed, as they are, of a high order of intellect, could not fail to command some attention; yet, politically, it is tho't they will not be able to carry a single State.

You are probably, ere this, in receipt of the Republican nominations for President and Vice President, made at Chicago on the 18th inst, viz: Lincoln, of Illinois, for President, and Hamlin, of Maine, for Vice President. Lincoln, you will recollect, was Douglas' competitor for the U. S. Senate, and gave him a close race. Seward's friends are very much crest-fallen, as they had counted sanguinely upon his receiving the nomination; and Seward had retired to Auburn, N. Y., having remarked, as it is said, when he left the Senate, that he did not expect again to take his seat there.

Great anxiety exists, now, to know who will be the Democratic nominee at Baltimore, on the 18th of June. Douglas is much talked of, and is regarded by many as the only available man to beat Lincoln and carry the State of Illinois.

Having digressed a little in recounting my travels, I would suggest to those coming North from Texas, that they will find the New Orleans and Mississippi Central Railroad, via Jackson and Canton, intersecting the Memphis road at the Grand Junction; thence via Knoxville, Bristol and Lynchburg, a very pleasant route, abounding in diversified scenery, comfortable cars, supplied with sleeping accommodations for night travel, besides being very expeditious—three and a half days from New Orleans to Baltimore—fare, $43 50. The scenery, coming through the Blue Ridge and Alleghanies, is sublime, and will well repay a lover of Nature for a tour that way.

I have written very hurriedly, having a friend in waiting for me; but more anon. Yours, GOLD.

P. S. Traveling time from Dallas to Baltimore, 8 days, which is an improvement. G.

Gloriously Sustained.—Never have we witnessed such powerful demonstrations in favor of any political movement as those which now resound from one end of the country to the other, in approval of the firm and patriotic action of the Southern Delegation in withdrawing from the Squarter Sovereignty Convention at Charleston. The people, no less than the press, in every portion of the Union, applaud the step taken by the States Rights Democracy.

But the leading, conservative and controlling politicians in Congress, and in the State, are even in advance of the press and the people. We need only mention a few names to show the weight of public support which has already been thrown into the scales in behalf of the true Democrats who could not be bribed nor forced to acquiesce in the domination of a foul, sectional majority, determined to rule and ruin the Democratic party, by the incorporation of a vile free-soil dogma.

Senators Hunter, Toombs and Lane, will suffice among the recruits at Washington; but to come to our own proud State of Alabama, we refer with special pleasure to our honored Chief Magistrate, Andrew B. Moore. Gov. Moore is universally esteemed, as a calm, wise, prudent and safe counsellor, whose life is synonymous with devotion to the best interests of the Democratic party and the whole country. His remarks on the occasion of the reception of Judge Brooks on his return to Perry, will be seen elsewhere in this morning's paper.—*Montgomery Advertiser.*

German Postage.—The German rate of postage of letters between the United States and the Thurn and Taxis postal district conveyed via Hamburg, has been reduced so that in the future the single rate of letters per half ounce or under between this country and the German States, under the direction of the Thurn and Taxis post office, whether conveyed via Bremen or Hamburg, will be fifteen cents, pre-payment optional. The single rate of letter postage between the United States and Switzerland by the Hamburg mail, has been reduced from twenty-seven to twenty cents, pre-payment optional as heretofore.—*Gazette.*

☞ The Baltimore Correspondent of the Picayune thus writes from that city:

Extensive preparations are making for the adjourned Democratic Convention, which assembles here on the 18th of June. Already rooms are being engagaged at all the prominent hotels. A vast crowd is expected to be in attendance—probably thirty thousand. The South will pour out its legions. Strong efforts are making at Washington to have the seceding delegates come back and abandon their meeting at Richmond. There are serious doubts, however, if they can do this.

For the Dallas Herald.

News from the Rangers.

Mr. Editor:—*Dear Sir*: Permit me, through the columns of the Herald, to say to the people of Dallas and Collin counties, that Capt. Fitzhugh's company, of Collin, Capt. Darnell's company, of Dallas, Capt. Woods' company, of Fannin, Capt. Johnson's company, of Tarrant, and Capt. Smith's company, of Melenna, are encamped in young County, in the vicinity of Belknap.

We have organized and elected our officers—Col. M. T. Johnson elected Colonel, by the several companies, without opposition, Capt. Smith of Waco, Lt Colonel, and Capt. Fitzhugh, of Collin, Major. Gabriel Fitzhugh was elected Captain of the Collin county company, and A. J. Patterson, 1st Lt. Capt. Dalrymple's company, of Williamson county, is stationed at the mouth of the Little Wichita river, about seventy miles North of Belknap. Frequent scouting parties have been sent out in Young and the adjoining counties; though we have not as yet been able to get a single red scalp.

About fifteen days ago the Indians killed two men, about twelve miles from our camp, and carried off five head of horses. One of the men was a Mr. Newhouse, and the other a Mexican. As soon as we received the intelligence concerning the depredation, a company was immediately dispatched, in pursuit of the Indians, who diligently pursued them for several days, the trail leading in a North western direction, and finally, the buffalo sign became so abundant as wholly to obliterate the Indian trail, and made it impossible to follow them further.

The Indians have several times, under the covering of night, stampeded our horses, and at one time our gallant guard, Mr. Wm. Wright, E. G. Myers and Thos. Vantine, simultaneously fired upon them; but the guard used rifles, and owing to the darkness of the night, they failed to kill any of them. Early in the morning following, Indian sign was searched for and a trail of some ten or fifteen Indian ponies, together with that of a large American horse track, shod before with a shoe and a half, was found leading in a Northern direction. Capt. Wm. Fitzhugh took 25 men of his men and pursued them, as expeditiously as practicable, some 25 or 30 miles, when the trail scattered, and it being a rocky section of country, and the ground so very dry that the Indians left no traces behind, that could enable the the Rangers to follow them farther.

The several companies have been detained here for a considerable time, through a want of provisions and ammunition. The wagons having been unexpectedly delayed, on the way from Austin to this point, and I consider Col Johnson perfectly justifiable and right, in retaining the Rangers here, concerning which there has been so much murmauring, by fault-finding ones.

But a portion of our provisions and ammunition have arrived, and as I am informed by Capt. Fitzhugh, we have received an order from head quarters, to march for the Wichita Mountains, on next Tuesday. The health of the companies is generally good. I must say in conclusion, that Collin county has sent forth a company of Rangers to the field of battle, that she might well be proud of; sober, peaceable, quiet and getting along as harmoniously together as brothers. I will hereafter give you a brief description of the different sections of country that I may chance to travel over; the water, soil, timber, &c., together with the general movements and operations of the Rangers. Those who desire to hear from us will take the Dallas Herald.

Your humble servant, J. S. RAY.

The Prince of Wales Expected to be Invited to James River.—The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer, writes thus:

Lord Napier has written to a friend here, expressing his hope that the Prince of Wales may be invited to visit some of the fine old estates on the James River, where His Lordship was so hospitably entertained two or three years ago. If the royal visitor does go there, he will learn for the first time what good eating is. There are no *entrees* nor *entremets*, neither *pates* nor *truffles*; but such roasted saddles of mutton, venison pies, sturgeon steaks, home-cured hams, breaded cutlets and shad, pan fish and oysters, were never served by Soyer himself. Such varieties, too, of preserves, custards, pastry, breakfast cakes and breads, never have been seen at Windsor Castle; and if the Prince once gets a taste of this regal fare, with old wines, peach brandy and mint juleps, it is to be feared that he will desire to recover his "Old Dominion."

On dit—naughty people will talk—that a fair friend of Lord Napier will be the "Cicerone" of the Prince while here, and that she has had an attractive wardrobe prepared for the occasion.

A Compromise about the "Belt."—The sporting papers state that the latest proposition suggested in England, to settle the controversy as to who shall have the prize fighter's trophy known as the "Champion's Belt," is as follows: New belts to be made for Heenan and Sayers, the old one to be hung up and fought for hereafter, by any candidates who may offer. This, it is said, meets the views of the Sayers party, and is looked upon with favor by Heenan's friends.—*Day Book.*

A Fragrant Boquet of Roses.—We take the following from the proceedings of the Black Republican National Convention at Chicago—*Gazett.*

FIRST BALLOT FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

Hannibal Hamlin, of Maine	194
John Hickman of Pennsylvania	58
N. P. Banks of Massachusetts	38½
Cassius M Clay, of Kentucky	101
Governor Reeder, of Pennsylvania	51
Henry Winter Davis, of Maryland	8
Sam Houston, of Texas	6
Wm. L. Dayton, of New Jersy	3
John M. Read, of Pennsylvania	1
Whole number of votes	460½
Necessary to a choice	232

An Aching Void.—When the list of absent States was called at the Republican Sectional Convention at Chicago, yesterday, the Telegraph says, "Alabama, Mississippi, and South Carolina, *were received with hisses.*"

It is difficult to say (remarks the New York Express) which is the saddest thought this incident suggests—the silent, empty seats, which gave no response to the call of the roll,—or the shouts of derision from the exulting sectionalists.

Was there no voice in that vast assemblage to rebuke those hisses—was there not one man even with enough patriotism and nationality in his bosom, to rise up in his place and "frown indignantly" upon this attempt to alienate one portion of our country from the rest? Alas! not one.—*New York Herald.*

The latest suggestion for the torture of the Japanese is that of the Philadelphia Ledger. It recommends that all the Missionary Boards send delegates to Washington to lay before the Trinces the leading points of doctrine with a view to their proper understanding of the religious condition of the United States. What an idea! Ask a gentleman from the antipodes to "get the hang" of all the phases of belief that prevail here, in the short space of three months, besides seeing all there is in the country of a political and social character! It cannot be done.

The Fetlock.—The fetlock should not be shorn. God has seen fit to have the hair grow long there. There is rapid movements of the joints and skin here, when [illegible] running rapidly. Such length [illegible] necessary for the protection of this part of the leg.

The Philosophy of Whist.

Let me start with the declaration that whist includes a large range of high qualities, and a great extent of acquirement. The great whist-player must have patience, charity, forgiveness, forbearance promptitude, considerable readiness in emergency, fortitude under calamity, a clear faculty to calculate probabilities, an admirable memory, and a spirit at once self-reliant and trustful. Not alone must he be graced by these bright endowments but be bland in manner, and a courtier in demeanor, and be able to exercise every one of these qualities at the moment of requirement, showing himself at the self-same instant of time mature in thought, quiet in action—a Murat in pursuit, a Massena in resistance, and a D'Orsay in politeness!

A proper subject for our contemplation is your erring mortal, your whister, "not too good for human nature's daily food," your man of weaknesses and frailties, yielding to temptation here, trustful to rashness there; now cautious, now doubting; over-confident at one moment, over-cowardly the next; spendthrift to-day, miserly to-morrow; rash with his aces, and a niggard of some beggarly small trump, that might have spared his partner an "honor." This is the man for our purpose; watch him, mark him, even for one rubber, and you will know more of his real innate actual nature than his wife knows, who has been solacing and coddling him for five-and-twenty years. Look at the very manual indecision with which he extricates that card from his hand, and seems, even as he plays, half to recall it. Mark how he eyes follow it—his own card—not the adversary's, nor his partner's, but his own blessed four of spades, and a worthless adventure, of no value to any one, but a whole argosie to him, for it was once his, and he played it. That man's heart is all selfishness. I know it. I see it. You may argue till you are blue, and you'll not persuade me to the contrary. Place him in a cabinet to-morrow, and he'll only have a thought for the measure he initiates himself—a measure probably of equal pretension with his four of spades. He is a one idea'd creature, and the one idea is himself.

We now come to the distrustful player, the man who has no faith in his partner, and too forgetful that his efficiency is entirely dependent upon a thorough good understanding with his colleague, bores along alone and unsupported. This is a lamentable spectacle, and full of its moral teaching. You see such a man exactly as he would figure in the real world of life, ever encountering difficulties which only need the slightest amount of assistance to combat, but which, unaided were insurmountable. You see him marring and deranging what might have been graceful skillful combinations but for his dogged and stubborn self-reliance. Next in order of hopelessness is the uncertain, wavering player, the man deterred by every chance obstacle, continually altering his plans to suit some supposed necessity. He flies from hearts to spades, and from spades to diamonds; and if you watch him in the actual world you will see such a man desert his party in the House, or his friends out of it, whenever an adverse incident seems to threaten them with misfortune.

Look at that careless fellow with the merry eye and the laughing mouth, and tell me how he plays all but his best cards one after another, if you do not recognize the spendthrift, that only lives on the present, and takes no heed for the future! One-half of that abundance he is wasting would judment and discretion; but he cares not for that; doesn't care when his unlucky partner explains how and why they have been beaten, but, with some wise saw about being jolly under difficulties, is quite ready to begin and be worsted, as he was before.

Is there a mood of man, is there an element of mind or quality of temper, we have not before us! The sanguine the hopeless, the rash, the timid, the impetuous, the patient, the unforgiving, the relentless, the easily baffled, the stubbornly courageous man are all there, and there is also the man of memory and the man of none. The man playing out his game—he lives—from hand to mouth; no calculation, no foresight, no spectacle! wretched creature who loses his game rather than play some paltry trump; and expend in a cordial to restore to the poor fellow rescued from drowning. I tell me this judgment of him is harsh, cruel. I have made these men my study, have tracked them home at night, and seen them walk drearily back to their lodgings in the rain rather than bestow a shilling for a cab, the rheumatism and the cough will turn out to be a costlier luxury afterwards.—*All the Year Round.*

European Women.—Within the course of the last few years two immense changes have occurred in the lot of European women. Woman has lost two grand trades to follow, *spinning* and *weaving.* The others (embroidery, flower-making, &c.) are hardly worth reckoning. Woman is a woman is a *seamstress.* That is her work in all ages; that is her universal history. Woman is no longer the case; a change has taken place. Firstly, flax spinning by machinery has suppressed the spinster. It is not her work only that she has thereby lost, but a whole world of habitudes. The peasant woman used to spin as she attended to her children and cottage industry. She span at Winter evening meetings. She span as she walked, grazing her cow or goat. The seamstress was the workwoman of towns.—She worked at home, either continually or alternating her work with domestic duties. But any important undertaking, this state of things has ceased to exist. In the first place, prisons and convents offered a terrible competition with the isolated workwoman; and now, the sewing machine annihilates her. The increasing employment of these two machines, the cheapness and perfection of their work, will force their products into every market, in spite of every obstacle. There is nothing to be said against the machine; nothing to be done. These grand inventions, in the end, and in the totality of their effects, are a benefit to the human race. But those who are cruel during the moments of transition.

Paddy Malone went to his priest and asked him, "What is a miracle, you riverince?" The priest asked him several questions, and found that he had been to the revival meetings and heard some strange talk. He was mighty mad, and telling Paddy to stand out before him, he gave the poor fellow a tremendous kick in the rear.

"Did it hurt you?" asked the priest.

"To be sure it did," says Paddy.

"And it would have been a miracle," replied his reverance; with which Paddy walked away—answered, but not satisfied.

Jean Paul says that a lady officer, if she were to give the word "halt," would do it in this strain:

"You soldiers, all of you, now mind. I order you, as soon as I have finished speaking, to stand still, every one of you, on the spot where you happen to be; do you hear me? Halt, I say all of you."

Seventy acres were plowed by steam recently, in one place.

The Heenan Testimonial Fund, at New York, now amounts to $8000.

☞ During the three years of Mr